



Easter 1944

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# TILTON TALK

1 APRIL

1944

Edited and Published semi-monthly for and by the personnel of Tilton General Hospital, Fort Dix, New Jersey, under the joint supervision of the Special Service and Public Relations Offices.

## EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor: S/Sgt. Alfred Ciaburri

Ass't. Editor: Cpl. Robert L. Geiger

Artist: T/5 Charles E. Selvage

Mimeographer: Cpl. Carl D. Mace

## CONTRIBUTORS

2d Lt. Mary B. Grierson  
Pfc Pearl T. Jackson  
S/Sgt. Edward J. Judge  
Pvt. Arthur R. Posner

## CARTOONISTS

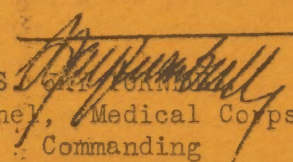
T/5 Simon Morris  
Pvt. Albert Schreiner

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# Easter Greetings

To all the military and civilian personnel of Tilton General Hospital, my best wishes for a very Happy Easter.

  
S. C. FROMM  
Colonel, Medical Corps  
Commanding

Easter 1944. To a world at war, filled with sorrow, uncertainty, suffering, and anxiety, the Easter Message comes with hope and comfort. Christ is risen, death is swallowed up in Victory. "O, death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?"

Easter unites its voice with surrounding nature and proclaims life---life from death unto the world. The earth is quivering with the new life of nature; Winter's death is giving way to the life of Spring; shrubs and trees are budding; the earth is breaking open. All point to Christ's open grave and, amid the sorrows and travail of this war, proclaim life and immortality unto the children of men.

May the Easter bring renewed comfort, hope, and joy to all who profess His Name this day and forevermore.

FREDERICK C. FROMM HAGEN  
Lt. Col., Chaplains' Corps

\* \* \*

HAPPY EASTER FROM THE STAFF OF "TILTON TALK"



# RESULTS OF T.T. POPULARITY POLL

With a sad sigh of resignation, the staff of "TILTON TALK" has tabulated the results of the popularity poll it hounded you with a couple of weeks ago, and the results were disappointing to say the least. Approximately 800 ballots were handed out to officers, nurses, patients, Wacs, EM, and civilians at TGH and of that number only 82 returns floated in. And here, without blushing or pulling punches, are the features listed according to popularity:

1. Leaves from A Notebook--- S/Sgt. Alfred Ciaburri
2. Tie: Here and There Around Tilton  
Whispers---S/Sgt. Eddie Judge  
Humor Page
3. Tie: Feature Stories (special articles, interviews etc)  
GI Sidelights (odd and humorous army notes)
4. WAC News and Notes
5. Quack, Quack! (officers' news & gossip)
6. TGH Sports Column---Cpl. Robert L. Geiger
7. Editorial Page
8. Pvt. Willie Ellis---Pvt. Arthur R. Posner
9. Poetry Page
10. Training Tips (Plans & Training Office)
11. Chaplains' Page
12. ANC (Nurses' News and Gossip)
13. Red Cross News
14. Library Notes
15. Recreation Hall and Chapel Schedules of entertainment

Deciding anything definite from the figures computed after the results were tabulated is a risky business because there are many factors involved in deciding the results --- which must be taken into consideration first. Really, only generalizations can be made. First, to be truly representative all of the TILTON TALK readers would have had to fill out ballots, which they didn't. Only about 10% did. Second, to prove popularity of a feature, you cannot take the number of votes it received and compare it with the total cast. Obviously, a column like ANC (Nurses' News) is not supposed to be interesting to civilians or WACS because it is concerned with a specific group and mostly will appeal only to that group. The same goes for WAC news or the officers' column. However, those are departmental features and the majority of them were popular with the personnel section they were representing. The WAC column was more popular with WACs than any other column, for example— and the same thing held true for the officers.

However, in spite of the difficulties in deriving any definite trends from the poll, there are several broad statements which can be made about it. It proved that from a cross-section of 82 returns — the lighter, newsy, gossipy humorous type of column or article drew the most readers.

(Cont. next page)



LEAVES FROM A NOTEBOOK WAS LISTED for first place more times and received more votes than any other feature not only because it has become an institution at Tilton but because it is literally about everybody from civilians to nurses to WACs to EM to officers. It is also a clearing house through which ex-Tiltonites can keep in touch with old friends still here, and as such, it serves a useful purpose.

Jokes, news items of interest around TGH, and feature articles about various departments at TILTON plus interviews with patients or other people are among the other most popular departments. About in the middle were WAC and Officers' columns, the sports column, editorials, and Pvt. Willie Ellis stories. Poetry, the Chaplains' Page, Red Cross and Library columns brought up the rear, appealing only to a minority of general readers.

If a column was popular with the people for whom it was intended such as WACs News for the WACs etc., it serves its purpose and its standing in the Total scorecard doesn't mean a thing. Thus, while the Nurses' column finished poorly in the total vote, it is probably popular with the nurses themselves, which after all, is the important thing.

Several of the poorer ranking features are being dropped, such as the Poetry Page and the Recreation Hall and Chapel schedules which not enough people use for reference. TILTON TALK will still be glad to publish poetry but it's got to be good, not just a bunch of corny words thrown together to rhyme or make some mawkish sentiment.

The Poll was disappointing as a whole, but nevertheless, it presented signposts worth noting and the staff is grateful to those who took the time to fill out the ballots and make suggestions on the back, many of which we will use.

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## WELCOME, 297TH. G. H.

Tilton General Hospital and Tilton Talk extend a healthy greeting at this time to the new outfit in the Training Area, the 297th General Hospital. To Colonel Francis W. Pruitt, MC, Commanding Officer, the officers, nurses, and enlisted men of the 297th, we say welcome with the hope that you will enjoy your stay here.

The 297th General Hospital came here from out west where it had set up the hospital and operated in the field. Before that, the 297th was stationed at Temple, Texas, attached to McCloskey General Hospital there. An interesting fact about the 297th is that the majority of its medical officers, before the war, were affiliated with the Cook County Hosp. Cook County, Ill. So the med. officers of the 297th have a common bond which has held them together in the army.

Serving with Col Pruitt are these officers: Executive O: Maj. Gordon E. Snyder, MC; Adj: 1st Lt. Howard E. Stingel, MAC; Chief Surgical Service: Lt. Col. Chester C. Guy, MC; Chief, Medical Service: Lt. Col. George F. O'Brien, MC; Chief, Dental Service: Lt. Col. Joseph L. Uble; Chief, Lab. Service: Lt. Col. Alex B. Ragins, MC; and Chief, Roentgenological Service: Major Albert K. Lewis, MC.



# WOUNDED PATIENTS FEATURE IN "THIS IS FORT DIX" PROGRAM

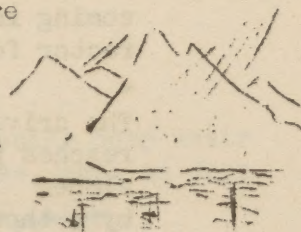
Tom Slater brought the 169th consecutive edition of his pioneer all-soldier radio show, "This Is Fort Dix," to the Tilton Patients' Rec. Hall last Sunday afternoon at 3 PM over a coast-to-coast hookup, and the program provided a variety of interesting stories from patients, officers, a Wac, and Reception Center jeeps, with music provided by the TGH orchestra. The audience which attended the program was headed by Colonel S. Jay Turnbull, Commanding Officer, Tilton GH, and Mrs. Turnbull.



Three wounded patients highlighted the interviews. They were Pfc. Carmine Botti, Ward 6, wounded in Tunisia during the North African campaign; Pfc. Victor Martinson, Ward 7, injured in the Aleutians, and S/Sgt. Raymond Boucher, Ward 10, who saw action and fighting at Guadalcanal, Rendova, and New Georgia islands in the Southwest Pacific theater of operations.

Botti, a member of the 9th Infantry Division, was with the amphibious assault troops of that outfit in the first invasion wave at North Africa, landing at Port Lyautey, about 80 miles north of Casablanca. Carmine said he was "lucky to be in the first wave because the ones who came in later got hit much harder." Botti's outfit pressed on through the French quickly and for a while their main job was to guard prisoners. Then they moved into Tunisia and action again. It was there, near Maknassy, that he was wounded and lost his left eye, while bringing up ammunition. He was left alone and tried to crawl back toward his lines but couldn't make it. Some Germans came upon him on the road and Botti thought he was done for, but he was bleeding so terribly that the Germans didn't bother with him, evidently giving him up for lost. After a while Botti managed to crawl back to a battalion aid station where he was operated on immediately, only fifty yards behind the front lines. He was wounded in 19 places, altogether on his face, arms, chest, and legs.

Pfc. Victor Martinson came in the army in January, 1940, and after a training period in this country was sent to the Aleutians area long before Pearl Harbor when that fog-bound outpost was even more desolate than it is today. Martinson described the bleak, barrenness of the country there, the cold, rain, and fog making it a place he wouldn't care to go back to. He was wounded in the leg during a Jap bombing raid and has been in hospitals from Dutch Harbor to Tilton ever since.



A veteran of jungle fighting in the Solomons, S/Sgt. Raymond Boucher was the victim of a Jap sniper on New Georgia island in the drive for Munda. He didn't see the man who shot him, nor did he see any of the enemy he killed, but he did account definitely for several Japs with mortar fire and hand grenades. Warfare in the jungle, Boucher said, was like fighting in the dark, so dense was the vegetation and undergrowth.

Representing the Surgical Service of Tilton General Hospital was Capt. Everett G. Grantham, Chief of the Neurosurgical Section here, an important department at TGH because this hospital has been designated a Neurosurgical Center by the Surgeon General. Capt. Grantham explained the function of nerve surgery in restoring paralyzed muscles and limbs to normal or near normal use. Experience gained in handling

Continued on next page--



## THIS IS FORT DIX---continued:

war-casualty cases, Capt. Grantham said, is responsible for many surgical advances and knowledge which could rarely be acquired from civilian practice alone.

The Army Nurse Corps at TGH brought Lt. Ethel Klobusicky to the microphone, describing, among other things, her 15 months of active duty in Iceland. Lt. Klobusicky also made an appeal for more nurses to enlist in the service "where they are needed most."

A registered pharmacist and holder of a Bachelor of Science degree from the Univ of Washington, Sgt. Helen Hays, of the Tilton WAC Detachment, told about her work as a civilian pharmacist for six years and now in the TGH Pharmacy.

Supplying the music for the program, the Tilton General Hospital orchestra, supplemented by two Air Base musicians, played three numbers---"Put Your Arms Around Me," "Waltzing and Dreaming," an original tune written by Mrs. S. Jay Turnbull, with a piano solo by T/4 Jack Schwartz, and "Ciri Biri Bin," featuring T/5 Johnny Tenk on the trumpet.

Four men from the Reception Center also participated on the program. They were: Sgt. James Condon, an old-time line sarge from Co. "B," Pvt. Charles Spencer, Pvt. Edmund Bleich, and Pvt. Henry Shapiro.

The audience, composed of patients, all sections of Tilton's personnel, and Sunday visitors, received the broadcast enthusiastically.

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## RED CROSS DRIVE NEARS END

As this issue of TILTON TALK went to the mimeographer the total amount of money collected for the Red Cross War Fund drive at Tilton GH had reached \$863.24, with returns still coming in, according to Mrs. Joanna M. Winfield, Field Director for the ARC at TGH.

The drive will last until 6 April and by the time this article reaches print, the total is expected to be over \$900. for TGH alone. The quota for all of Fort Dix has already been passed by a thousand dollars.

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### SYMPATHY

TILTON TALK joins the personnel of Tilton GH in extending its condolences to Major Stevens J. Martin, MC, Chief of the Operating Pavillion, whose father, Mr. John Martin died last week, at the age of 70.

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It's buy bonds or bye freedom

### Wedding:

Cpl Ruth (Ginger) McDaniel, of the WAC Det. was recently married. Loads of luck and happiness, Ginger!!

\*\*\*\*  
\*\*\*\*

..and our good friend, Mr. Albert Massino, was promoted this week to foreman of Civilian Police Detail, succeeding Mr. Paul Barker, who left for the army. . .



# W.D. CIRCULAR 100 EANS DISCHARGE OF USEFUL G.I.S

(C.N.S.)

Soldier, are you looking for a CDD? Do you think, for example, that those 20-200 eyes of yours make you a liability to the Army? Or do you suppose, perhaps, that the Army has no more use for those two flat feet of yours?

If you do, brother, just forget it; because, according to War Department Circular 100, just off the presses, the discharge of men who can render effective service to the Army is prohibited. There are plenty of useful duties a near-sighted man can perform and a flat-footed floogie isn't utterly useless either.

On the other hand, WD 100 states that the retention of men unable to perform a reasonable day's work for the Army is wasteful. Therefore, commanders and surgeons are urged to exercise "extreme care and judgment" in arriving at a decision to discharge enlisted men on physical grounds.

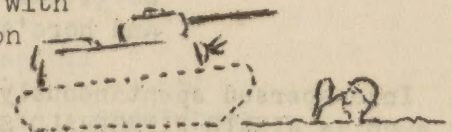
Other provisions of WD 100:

1. "It is contrary to War Department policy to permit an enlisted man physically qualified for general service and under 38 years of age to remain at a fixed installation or activity of the zone of the interior in excess of one year - unless he shall have served honorably overseas."
2. "Each commander must evaluate the physical condition of his men and apply prompt corrective measures through training or medical treatment."
3. "When a defect which requires special consideration in the assignment of the individual concerned or which disqualifies him for oversea service is discovered at a hospital or other medical installation, the medical officer concerned will transmit to the man's unit commander data necessary to permit proper reclassification and reassignment in keeping with the man's mental and physical capabilities."

## LIFE SAVERS: TANKS

TANKS can go most places but they aren't good for crossing deep water or climbing a steep, rocky mountain side. Many natural obstacles, such as deep bodies of water, marshes or bogs, and ground covered with heavy stumps or large boulders, offers good protection from tanks by causing them to change their course.

A narrow slit trench or fox hole in solid ground, in which you can get below the surface, will protect you from being run over by tanks or other track laying vehicles.



## CAPTAIN "D" SAYS:

If you can't shoulder a gun, get an ax.

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Capt: "How did you get to be a Sgt?"

Sgt: "As a boy I learned to cuss playing marbles and after I grew up I played golf . . .

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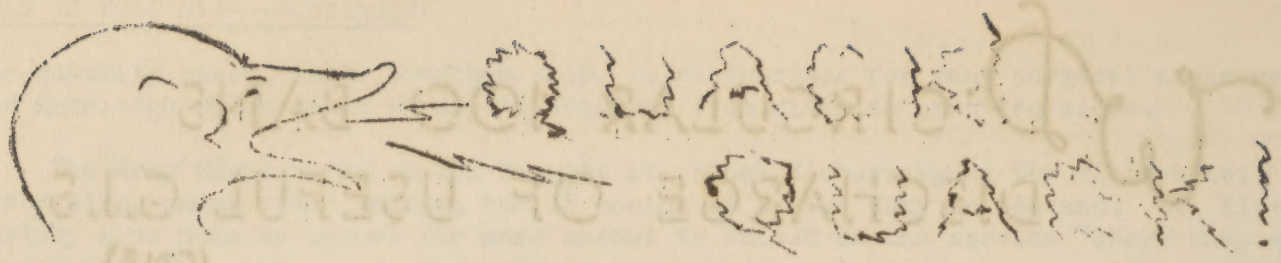
A picture of health requires a frame of mind.

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Saving coffee is easy if you just use the old bean . . .

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St. Patrick's Day and Tilton's third Anniversary were celebrated simultaneously on the 17th, and it's difficult to tell which was the most fun. Those who are left from the Ward 16 contingent graced the head table with our CO ( a deletion of Frediani's title). These fortunates who usurped the big shots' position "for a nite" were: LOUDON, MESSEY, R. MILLER, A. MILLER, S. KATZ, FREDIANI, BALDES, AND HENON. S. KATZ acted as m.c. and all was well until he relinquished the floor to one ALEXANDER W. FREDIANI---then the bombs fell, 200,000 tons worth! When the smoke had subsided and everyone had picked themselves up, FREDIANI was benignly finishing up a large, juicy slab of roast beef from COLONEL TURNBULL'S plate!



Outstanding among the speeches was FLANDERS' "Farewell Address." To various members of the Staff he bequeathed sundries accumulated or acquired during his 34 months at Tilton, ending with a donation of his sense of smell and social graces to a comparatively new member, "SMOKEY" HERMANN. Of course no party would be complete without Mert's version of "Alouette," which was really a good 'un, although the costume selected for the occasion smacked more of a Spanish toreador than a French Canuck. We miss you, Mert, and do leave a few buildings standing in New York!

BILL JOULE'S Swan Song was briefer but "from the heart," admitting in conclusion that "the wonderful spirit of our CO is reflected throughout the Staff and even filtered down to one as low ranking as myself." Quite a tribute, Bill, and we're sure going to miss you. Don't forget to run across the street and see us real often.

MRS. TURNBULL'S new Tilton March made its debut and it wasn't long before everyone was singing the catchy tune as they marched around and back around the Club:

Here's a toast to good old Tilton General  
Oh, Tilton General, we honor you.  
Our loyalty, we pledge to thee our family,  
Our faithful comrades will see us thru.  
If fate should rule and we are ever parted,  
Our thoughts will always turn to you.  
So give a cheer for good old Tilton General  
And here's a big salute to you.

Interspersed spontaneously between the speeches were bits of uninhibited sparkles such as WINNIE FITZGERALD'S rendition of "When Irish Eyes are Smiling," MARGE HENON'S abandoned execution of a Highland Fling, and ANNE HANNA'S Irish jig with the able but puffing assistance of COLONEL FITZGERALD.

AL MILLER made a dissertation on fibrositis from an orthopedist's point of view in prose and on ED HANNA in verse. JOHN BALDES waxed eloquent and HENON waxed brief. COLONEL TURNBULL wound up the discourses in his own inimitable way, adding a few words of welcome to those shiny new 1st Lieutenants who have recently joined the Staff. Quoting the COLONEL, "they sure picked cute gals."



To those persons not mentioned in these rantings, it's not because you didn't have a good time, but just the lack of space allocated to these quackings. As GEORGE DESSLER, a visiting fireman from Manhattan, commented on the affair: "I had more fun than I ever had in any New York night club," which is quite a compliment for anybody's money.

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Dame Fortune smiled on Tilton last week when she dropped in our midst FRED SPENCER, the new dispenser at the Officers' Lounge. Already SPENCER has learned that COLONEL TURNBULL likes to read the paper there from 1701 to 1717....that he might as well open HELEN TURNBULL'S locker at 1701 because she will have forgotten her key anyway.....that GRANTHAM drinks his cokes straight.....that FITZ likes his vermouthe chilled.....that ROSEMARY FREDIANI always takes half ginger ale and half soda mitout ice.....that ISABEL MURTHA AND ETHEL KLOBUSICKY are partial to that concoction named after a borough of New York and I don't mean the Bronx....and so on far down the line of "musts."

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We welcome ADELAIDE HAYWARD into our midst, all the way up from Virginny. We know that her arrival and her husband's quick recovery were purely coincidental. BILL is maneuvering slowly about the halls these days after an emergency appendectomy. We understand they have issued him a GI "hip kit." On you it looks good, BILL!

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As we go to press and before BILL JOULE leaves these parts for good we would like for him or anyone else present to clear up this Red Lyon Inn deal. Did he or did he not assist, push, or was he in any way implicated in that four-point landing made by ISABEL MURTHA on the nite in question? Anything he says will be held against him, of course, but we would like to get the story straight just for the records. Was it LOD, Yes, or was it LOD, No---that is the question! Will the truth ever out?



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If you don't like this drivel here that's writ,  
I can't say I blame you one bit.  
But what can you expect they'd be  
Coming from an enigmatic duck like me.

So long all

"DOC" DUCK

---

CHUTE SAVES FLIER FROM FREEZING TO DEATH: Alaska (CNS)--Lt. Leon Crane, 24, of Philadelphia, who spent 84 days alone in the Arctic surviving temperatures of from 30 to 40 degrees below zero, owes his life to his parachute, he explained after his return to Fairbanks from the sub-Arctic wilds.

Lt. Crane, the only survivor of a U.S. bomber crash here last December, spent the first nine days of his ordeal huddled in the folds of his parachute, which saved him from freezing to death. Eventually he reached an unoccupied cabin, stocked with food, where he stayed until the first week in March when he met a Yukon River Valley trapper who guided him back to civilization.



# "NOW IS THE TIME"

Beginning Saturday, 25 March, and continuing for the three successive Saturdays up to and including 15 April from 0930 to 1000 EMT, NBC will broadcast from coast to coast half-hour dramatic series of the women's branches of the armed services. This series is entitled "NOW IS THE TIME."

At NBC this program has been written, produced, directed and handled by women only. The Army, Navy, Marine and Coast Guards Women's Reserves will be the feature dramatic story.

## YANKS' SERVICE BUREAU

Marshall Field, Publisher and Editor of the Chicago Sun recently announced final plans for the opening of the Yanks' Service Bureau to be sponsored by his newspaper. The Yanks' Service Bureau is being established to aid service personnel in solving problems that involve dependents or others they cannot aid personally, the relatives of these men and veterans who have been discharged from service.

The Bureau will be a clearing house of information concerning the various types of public and private assistance available to those needing help in civilian readjustments, dependency problems, insurance and compensation claims, job finding, rehabilitation and similar problems that arise in connection with service in the armed forces.

The advertising department will supply trained writers of classified ads to assist veterans in preparing the situations wanted ads to be published in The Sun when the Bureau offices are opened. Free advertisements, to the limit of space available each day, will be accepted from men and women discharged on showing of a discharge certificate.

## "HELP YOURSELF"

Help yourself --- a new musical revue sponsored by USO-CAMP SHOWS will be the next stage attraction at the Patients' Recreation Hall, Tilton General Hospital on Wednesday, April twelveth.

This parade of song, dance and farce with a stage full of live performers could be appropriately billed as an all-star revue because every performer in each act is top notch in the field. To top it all a famous radio and screen comedian is provided for the fun department and he also does a masterly job of introducing the various acts. **HELP YOURSELF IS AN INVITATION TO A HAPPY EVENING OF RARE ENTERTAINMENT.**

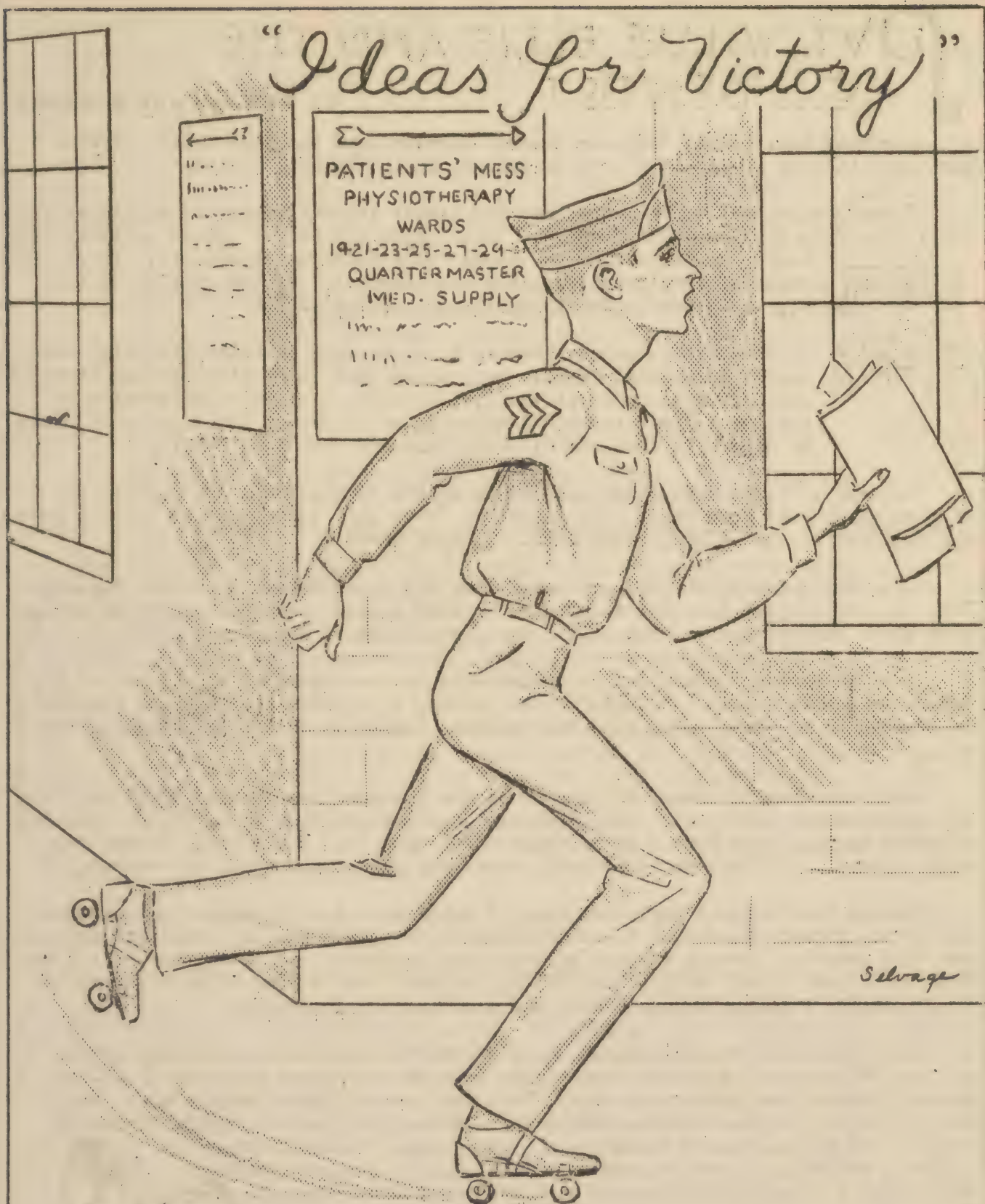
And here is the all-star cast: Dunwell & Reed: Surprise novelty presentation; Smith, Rogers & Eddie: Two men, one girl, comedy knockabout; Betty Stanridge: Hollywood Blues Singer; Guilli-Guilli: Conjuror; Dave Wallace: Banjoist; 6 Muriel Ashe Girls: Dancing chorus; John Knight: Pianist and musical conductor; Arthur, Martin Havel & Co. - M. C. Comedy.

keep backin' the attack.. with BONDS





# "Ideas for Victory"



PELS - "IT'S THE ONLY WAY I CAN COVER ALL MY WARDS"



# PVT. WILLIE ELLIS AND THE G.I. DENTIST

BY PVT. ARTHUR R. POSNER

Strictly Pvt. Willie Ellis and I were walking down the ramp toward Barrack 1 when we noticed a group of GI's clustered around the bulletin board.

"Hmmm", says Willie, "must be that the latest communiqué on the Battle of Tilton is out from the Foist Sgt's office. Let's give a gander." So we ambles to the board, pawing aside what seems to be terror-stricken GIs. There, before us, inky-fresh from the hot typewriter of Cpl. the Rozof is a big list headed DENTAL EXAMINATION APPOINTMENTS.



"The Black Torture Chamber is gonna work overtime tonight," says Willie in a muted voice. We look at each other with sinking stomachs and once again gaze at the list to find out if our own names were somehow omitted through a happy quirk of fate. But....no such luck. We were both down for 8:30 appointments that very evening.

Suddenly, Willie turned and started to gallop up the ramp. "I'm gonna fix this thing through Sgt. Sachs," he chortled, "even if I hafta promise to be a one-man audience for his nightly lectures.....perish forbid!"

Sgt. Ray Barnett, who had overheard this bit of chitchat, thereupon sneered, "Why doesn't he just keep quiet and take it like a man? Catch me trying to get out of a minor matter such as this.....hmmmm...wonder where Cpl. Grant is now?"

Just then Nick Potenza ran screaming down the road pursued by a horde of GIs intent upon mass mayhem. "I didn't have nothing to do with it, fellows, honest," he pleaded as he disappeared into the distance bettering Gil Dodds' time for the mile.

Well, the next I saw of Willie was in the barrack that evening after the dental appointments were over. "Say," he exclaimed cheerfully, "Col. Sanner says I'm in great shape. Only have 8 or 9 caries wrong with me. What's this caries business anyways....is that what comes off when they clean your teeth or somethin'?"

Gently but firmly I explained that it meant he had a few holes in his head---his teeth, rather---and that the dentist would have to drill and drill and drill...but this gruesome thought started to scare the daylight out of me, too, for I had work to be done also. So pale and shaken, we went over to the PX to bolster our fortitude for tomorrow's ordeal with the yank and drill artists.

Came the fatal day and Willie and I walked the last mile to the clinic together. We had barely gotten through the door when a chorus composed of Dalton, Sachs, Potenza, and Grant screeched, "Here they come!" With satanic glee, they hustled us to the inner chamber where Capt. Wetzel beckoned to Willie first. I watched the whole process intently so that I could at least have a little preparation for the ordeal ahead. Willie gingerly seated himself in the chair and gazed with terror-stricken eyes at the instruments spread before him. "Hello, Ellis," said Capt. Wetzel, "How are you?"



"W-w-well,..." started Willie....but that was as far as he got for with astonishing rapidity Capt. Wetzel dove into Willie's open mouth with the drill he had secretly poised.

Continued on next page....



Working surely and swiftly, the drill droned on....and on.....and on. Willie flailed his arms, threshed his legs, and made with the gurgling sounds. Finally, three-quarters of an hour passed and Willie was aided out of the chair by two stalwart Wacs. As he staggered over to me I quickly asked, "How was it Willie? Did it hurt much?"

"Nothin' to it at all," he moaned, "except that you gotta remember One Important Thing...." But I never did find out that O.I.T. for just at that instant Willie slumped to the floor in a dead faint and T/5 William Moore ushered me in to where Capt. Wetzel's accusing fingers beckoned me to my own doom....where I take leave of you now.

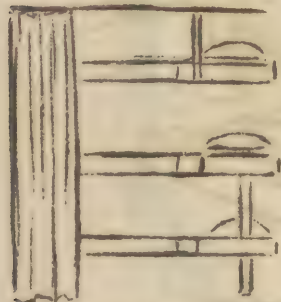
(Editor's Note: Lest you get the wrong idea, Pvts Ellis and Posner admitted to me that it wasn't bad at all since the TGH dental staff really knows its stuff. That reminds me, I have to get over to the clinic myself. Say, maybe if I spoke to Col. Sanner, he might fix it so.....)

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## NEW TROOP SLEEPER (ALNS)

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Maybe you've had a ride in the new triple-deck troop carrying sleeping car-- maybe not. But the chances are that you will. The first of 1,200 of them that are to be made have already been put in service and others will be added as fast as they are completed for the Defense Plant Corporation, which will turn them over to the Pullman Company and the railroads for use and maintenance.



These new sleepers will accommodate 30 men, one to a bunk. The seats are of triple breadth, and at night the seat becomes the lower berth and the back of the seat becomes the middle berth. The top berth is fixed and can be used at any time.

There is a gun rack at each berth for the accommodation of the user's rifle. Berths are crosswise of the car and the aisle is along one side of the car. There are side doors and end doors, but no vestibules.

This new troop-carrying sleeper is a prelude to similar type cars planned for civilian use after the war.

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### NEW ENGINE GIVES SPITFIRE MORE KICK:

London: (CNS)--A new edition of the Spitfire, the world's most famous fighter plane, has been developed by the British.

The new Spitfire is equipped with an improved Rolls-Royce engine, called a marvel of compactness, whose dimensions and cylinder arrangements are similar to those used in Sir Mal-

com Campbell's record-breaking "Bluebird" automobile.

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### NON-COMS SELL PASSES TO CALLOW RECRUITS:

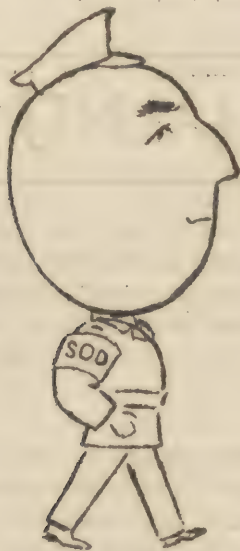
New Cumberland, Pa. (CNS) A group of non-commissioned officers stationed at the New Cumberland Induction Center have been broken in rank for selling week-end passes to greenhorn inductees.

The non-coms, according to a post spokesman, took advantage of the recruits' ignorance of post rules, which permit them a week-end pass seven days after induction.

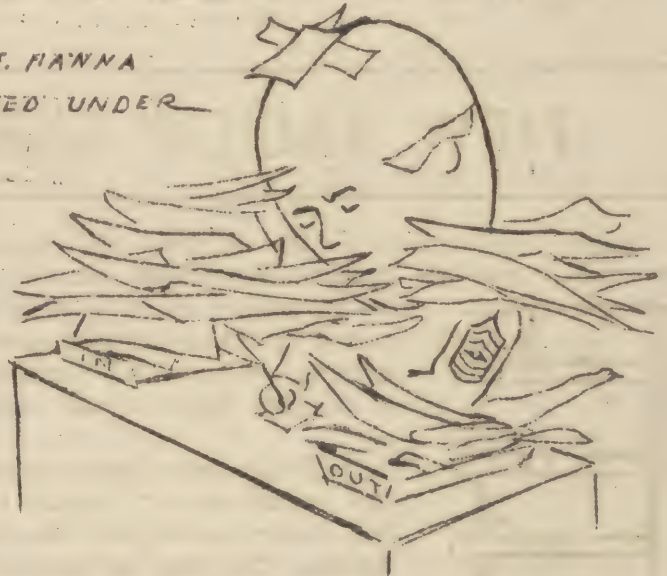


# APRIL FOOL! EASTER EGGS

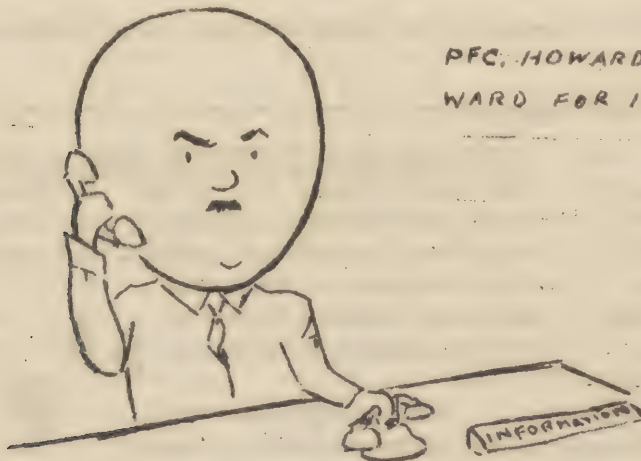
(Editor's Note: We had a dream the other night and all sorts of crazy things happened. Violins played themselves, reveille was unknown to man, and steak was a glut on the market even without points. And when we came to the administrative set-up of TGH, something wasn't quite right. We told Artiste C. E. Selvage what it was like and these four pages show the story better than I could tell it. April Fool's Day comes only once a year, anyway, so we might as well have our fun while we can. Things look a bit upset, don't they?)



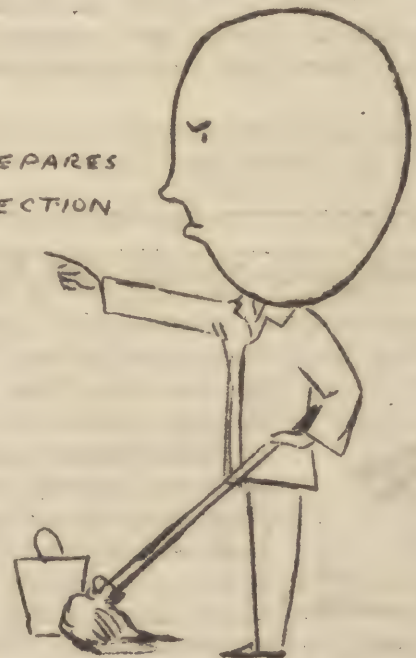
M/SGT. HANNA  
SNOWED UNDER



NOR HELL NOR HIGH WATER STOPS  
LT. TURNBULL ON HIS APPOINTED ROUNDS.



PFC. HOWARD PREPARES  
WARD FOR INSPECTION



T/6 R. MILLER BURNS THE MIDNIGHT WIRES

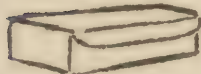


C.Q.  
MED.  
DET.



A BUSY NIGHT WITH  
SGT. S PRESS AND ALTER

C.Q.  
WAC  
DET.



T/4 DRODDY PREPARES FOOD  
IN NURSES' MESS



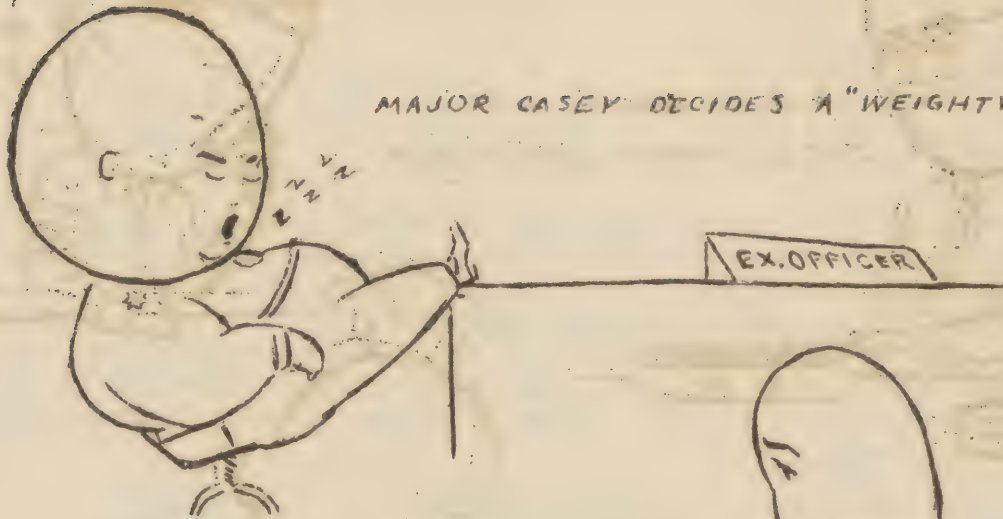
PFC. MESSEY SERVES DET. MEAL



CPL. OF THE GUARD HENON STANDS OVER PRISONERS



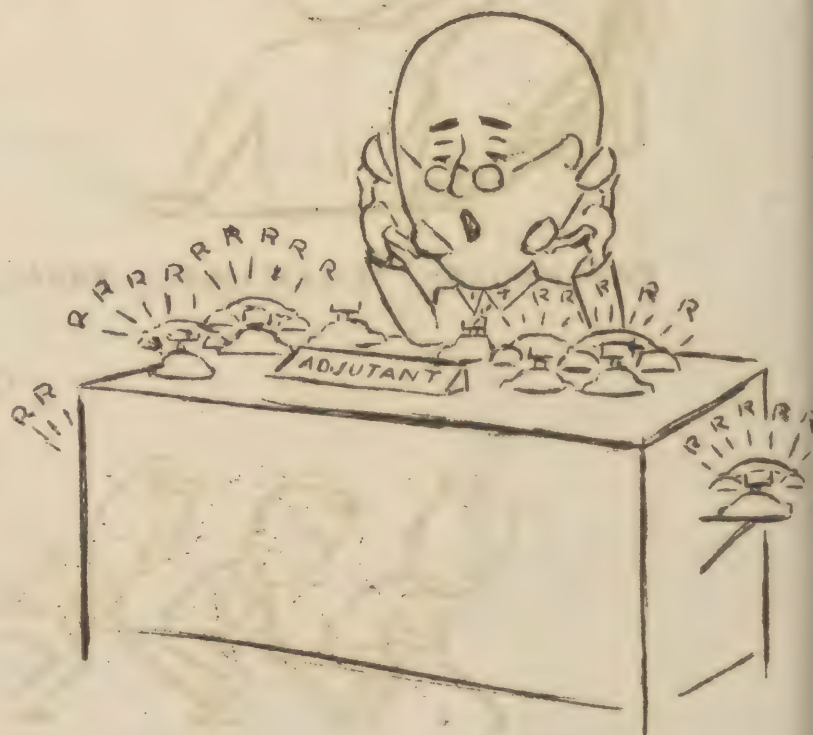
MAJOR CASEY DECIDES A "WEIGHTY" PROBLEM



C.O. HECK MAKES AN AWARD

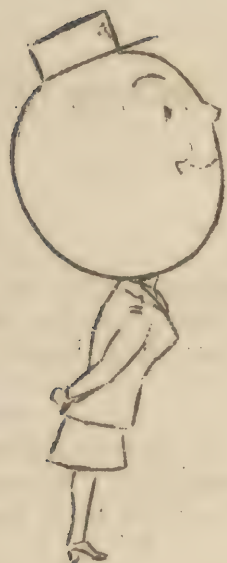


CAPT. LANGER BOOSTS  
THE PATIENTS' MORALE



LT. POTENZA HAS A RINGING DAY.





CAPT. BUTCHER

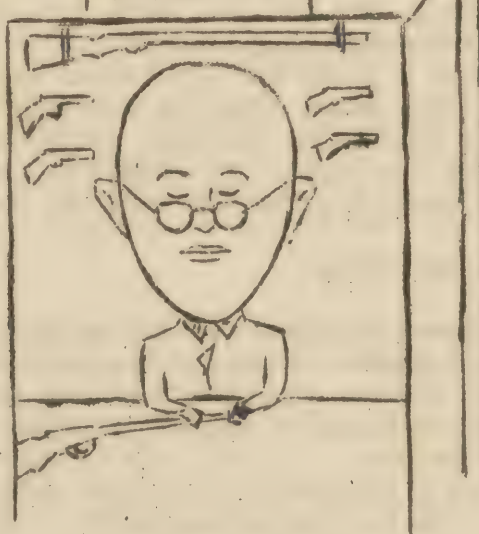
NO BED CHECK FROM  
NOW ON, GIRLS!

AND NO MORE  
REVEILLE, MEN!



CAPT. GEIST

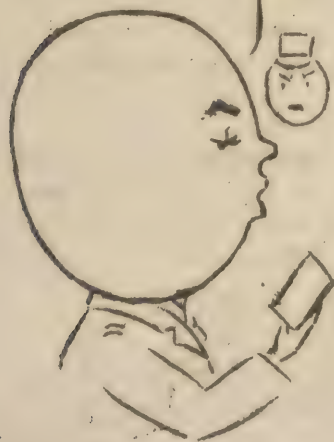
CAPT. HENON  
SECURITY



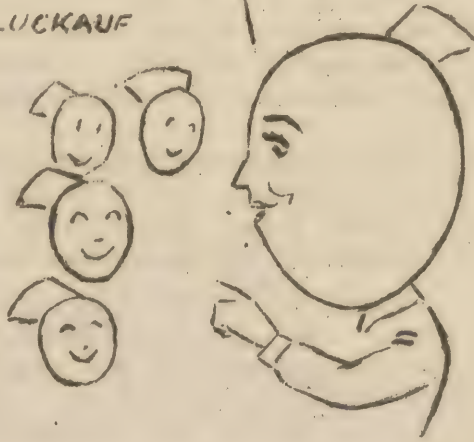
FURTHERMORE —  
WD CIR. # 99999...  
SAYS, " ———"

AND I ORDER A  
DANCE  
EVERY NIGHT!

PISTOL PALKIN' GLUCKAUF



CAPT. FINEGAN



CAPT. DEL VECCHIO



# THE STORY OF CHAPLAIN MEANY (WARD 17)

This is the story of a Chaplain.

More than that it is the story of a soldier.

Chaplain Stephen J. Meany of the Society of Jesus, risked his life on Makin Island to rescue a wounded soldier. He was wounded three times, and lay without aid for three hours until he was rescued after darkness. When they found him, he had his rosary in his bloodless hands. .

The story of Chaplain Meany has been told many times, but bears repeating because many of us at Tilton may not have yet heard of his exploits. He was the Chaplain of the 165th Infantry, formerly known as the Fighting 69th when Father Francis P. Duffy was the chaplain in World War No. 1.

Colonel Gardner Conroy, who led the 165th Inf. into The Battle of Makin Island, received the Chaplain when he joined the 165th in June 1943. To quote his own words: "...I caught a plane for the Island and found them camped in a grove of banyan trees, several miles from the nearest town. It was raining. It was muddy. It didn't look like home- but Col. Conroy met me and welcomed me. He offered me his cabin for the night, and showed me the beautiful outdoor chapel set there under the trees where I might say mass the next morning."

In the Chaplain's own words:

"..But we lost Colonel Conroy on Makin; he lies buried in a coconut grove on the Island of Butaritari beside others of his men who died in that hundred hours of battle to the death. Colonel Conroy was killed just five minutes after I was machine-gunned while kneeling beside a wounded soldier. The Colonel and I had been talking five minutes before. I left him to run forward to where a soldier was signaling to me. When I reached his side, he said, "Father, there is a man lying out in the road." "Is he dead or wounded?" "I think he is only wounded."

"I ran out to the road some twenty feet to the right; the soldier lying there was wounded in the right arm. I took out a knife and was just about to cut his sleeve when I was hit. I did not know until the next day that the Colonel was shot and instantly killed five minutes later!...

Chaplain Meany was wounded three times by machine gun fire- in the chest, elbow and shoulder. After he was wounded, a soldier came to his aid- and was killed beside him. The Chaplain received medical aid and then was evacuated by air to hospitals in the United States, finally landing at TGH.

Chaplain Meany holds the Silver Star for gallantry in action. He also wears the Purple Heart. He was saved by a Miraculous Medal he was wearing at the time and which was bent double by the bullet. The Jap sniper aimed at his chest and the bullet was deflected, coming out of his right elbow.

(Continued next page)





Commenting on religion in the Army, Chap. Meany drew several conclusions as a result of his service experience in the United States and the Hawaiian Islands where he was stationed for about 18 months. Men, the Chap. said, who were well grounded religiously, lost nothing by entering the Army. Long periods of camp life, however, were bad for the men religiously. But getting into action seems to pep the men up spiritually. Many men, he said, will thank army life for teaching them religion.

Religious and medical care, the chaplain said, in army chapels and hospitals are the best in the world. And from his own medical experiences after being wounded, he stressed the importance in this war of blood transfusions, the value of blood plasma and sulpha drugs.

A graduate of Brooklyn Prep and Fordham University, Chap. Meany entered the Jesuit Order in which he was ordained in 1936. He was appointed business manager of "America" and in 1940 volunteered as a chaplain in the army.

\*

\*

# LETTER FROM MAJ. GEN. T. L. TERRY

Editor's Note: The following letter of commendation for Capt. Jack Messey's work in the 4th War Bond Drive was sent to the Commanding Officer, Tilton GH, by the Commanding General, Hq Second Service Command, Governors Island, NY.

"It has been noted that the results achieved by your efforts in connection with the recent Fourth War Loan Drive, are deserving of commendation. Your energy, intelligence, and ability have contributed materially to the success of the Bond Program."

## TELEVISION

Five Television Receiving Sets, gift of RCA-Victor, have been distributed to various wards for the entertainment of Tilton patients. One set is in the Patients' Rec. Hall. The programs are televised from NBC and CBS, and two weekly features from Dumont and Philadelphia. The programs include ice follies, boxing bouts & other sporting events.

## DONATE YOUR BLOOD

Major Solomon Weintraub, Chief of Laboratory Service, again stresses the importance and vital necessity of DONATING BLOOD. The Major urges one and all to go to the Lab. for blood typing.

DONATE YOUR BLOOD      &      SAVE A LIFE

....some day- it may be your own!!





# LEAVES FROM A NOTEBOOK

BY S/SGT. ALFRED CIABURRI

The Editor died at dawn. . . .

... .. and here's the firing squad: Remarks, criticisms and suggestions in connection with the Tilton Talk Popularity Poll... The readers were given the opportunity to speak NOW or forever hold their peace. . . . . They spoke:

"Better editorials; less dead wood; better news about WACs; a civilian page; more news about patients. . . More cartoons- and better". . .

"I still like the cartoons best of all". . .

\*\*\* happy easter \*\*\*

"I suggest that the staff work together more closely and avoid duplication of items. It would also be refreshing to find a few different names mentioned instead of the same ones issue after issue... Since TT is supposed to be published for the patient as well as the hospital personnel, how about a few items in which the patients might be interested?... Why couldn't a column more or less social be started on patients' visitors?... Or their activities?... Some of the patients may have had unusual and interesting civilian occupations, or experiences; it would make good reading without revealing military secrets... There must be ward news that would be as interesting to the patients as the news about the Det: is to us". . .

"An excellent army paper... The setup and material used is far above the average--- no suggested changes". . .

\*\*\* happy easter \*\*\*

"There has been a tendency in the past editions of the magazine that I have read to make the sheet a publicity organ for a few of the enlisted men on the post... As a result, the readers are robbed of an opportunity to become more fully acquainted with their buddies, many of whom have had diversified and interesting careers in civil. life. . . I would suggest a column of introduction such as the one conducted by the WAC Det. informing us ie. Pvt Harry Wilbur was the former trainer for Gus Lesnevich, etc. Tilton Talk could also devote a page or two on the prosecution of the War. . I am sure we could get articles regarding this important subject from Col. S. Jay Turnbull, Capt. Rubin Miller, Capt. Jack Messey, 1st Sgt. Mike McCarroll and from some of the enlisted men!"... . . .

"More articles about patients... What I like most about TT is the fair treatment of every Department... although there should be more news about these various hosp. departments! . .

"I believe articles should be condensed more-- speed up the subject matter and exclude the unessential". . .

\*\*\* happy easter \*\*\*



"Perhaps more personal interviews, with interesting facts about education, former employment, personal accomplishments, hobbies, and experiences... Interviews of EM, Officers, WACs, Nurses, and patients... Don't leave out the privates as formerly.. Try to get more news of and for the patients to include in Here & There Around TGH.. Why did you stop Posner's interviews? They were good!".. ..

"Suggest eliminating poetry page and the Willie Ellis stories" .. ..

\*\*\* happy easter \*\*\*

"The editorials in the past have been mostly on Wash., Lincoln, Christmas, Fourth of July etc. Suggest that the PRO & the staff meet to determine the nature of the editorials to be written of local nature-- pertaining to TGH" .. ..

"A more liberal attitude on the editorial page".. ..

"What about casual editorials & humorous articles or otherwise by different members of the hospital--- kind of like a guest column??".. ..

"I enjoy reading the editorials" .. ..

\*\*\* happy easter \*\*\*

"Basketball and sports news of the WAC Detachment".. ..

"A snappier sports column containing more factual matter of all sporting news that soldiers might miss in their hasty perusal of any paper which may be lying around the ward or office".. ..

"More about sports in Tilton Talk".. ..

\*\*\* happy easter \*\*\*

"Make the rounds again of all the various departments, administrative and professional sections.. one or so each issue, with write-ups as to the way the section runs.. personnel included etc. This was a very popular feature once- revive it".. ..

"May I suggest more news of the Reconditioning Program?... This will be of most interest to the patients!".. ..

"There is repetition of various events of common knowledge, especially by feature writers like Judge, Ciaburri etc.... Why not start a 'guest officer' column?..... This column should enable the officer to delineate on his favorite subject, his field, his hobby, etc and would be very interesting and enlightening".. ..

"A page of news and notes from many smaller depts of TGH which don't get adequate representation or which the staff doesn't have time to cover... For instance: Finance, Guard Force, Mess Staffs, etc... One person could hand in stuff from each Dept".. ..

\*\*\* happy easter \*\*\*

"More news about the music world.... I believe at one time you had a column called 'The Band Box' written by T/4 Jack Schwartz... That was swell stuff & I am sure the enlisted personnel enjoyed it... So let's have more".....

"Give Det. men and WACs more information concerning them..like circulars, ARs etc"

"More notes on the heroic efforts of Medics all over the world... such as the story appearing in Army Times to the effect that the Medics garnered the most medals on Guadalcanal".. ..

"Better paper so that the printing from the other side doesn't show thru".. ..

"More art work..... Less censorship from Captain Henon" .. ..



# JIM "BARRYMORE" WALSH

BY PFC. MIKE POTOKER



If you have ever penetrated the inner defenses of the Registrar's Office, and have been taken aback by a tall slim, and bespectacled soldier with disheveled hair banging away on keys--well, it wasn't Paderewski or Beethoven you witnessed in action, but a boy who answers to the name of John Barrymore. (Let me get us wrong, it wasn't the great profile of the entertainment world but our own JIMMY WALSH. If you call him by his family monicker the chances are that you will be entirely ignored for Jim would have no idea that you were referring to him.

Our "hero" hails from the home of "dem bums"--Brooklyn. It was there that Jim attended high school, and his classmates were not remiss in recognizing talent, for in the senior class book he was referred to as "mad genius". Jim was a student of ballet and directing and studied drama at the Studio Theater, of the New School for Social Research. His biggest interest was in Shakespearean plays and according to his cohorts in Greenwich Village, he could play the dead Julius Caesar better than any other "ham" actor.

Upon his induction into the armed forces, "Barrymore" was immediately singled out for special service and sent to Washington and Lee University. Uncle Sam then belted the ball for the circuit by assigning him to TGH for "special service". Not the kind of service for which Jim craved, but one which the Army required, namely "Bed Pan Service"-- Before Jim would handle one of them, he would don his gas mask and make the rounds.

Awakening him for reveille every AM is a job for a coroner and not a barracks leader. His perennial complaint is "they awaken us at 5:30 with a bugle call and don't permit us to sleep at 11 PM with another bugle call." Many a night his barracks mates were awakened with a bombastic burst of a thunderous oration from Hamlet. "Lay on McDuff", shrieked Jim one night. The lights were immediately turned on and there was Jim standing atop his footlocker attired in his form-fitting John L. Sullivans and going through the gyrations and orations of Hamlet. Jack Silverstein, his neighbor in barracks nine, commenced the study of astronomy, in order to determine the nightly shape of the moon. If it was to be a full moon, Jake boarded elsewhere. It seems that Jake believes Jim's being moon struck and feared that he might select to portray some night and cast Jake in the title role of Caesar..

How Sgt. McCarroll missed assigning Jim to Pk 3 is beyond me. But the good old Sarge made sure that he finally did wind up with Calabro, Oster, Sachs, Argo, Bray, and Gosten in their new home in tentville. . .

Jim was not destined to spend his army career on ward duty and eventually wound up in Capt. Press' bailiwick. Pick up the phone & some  
(next page---)



day and ask for the Registrar's office- and if the voice on the other end bellows 'Shakespeare talking' - it's only Walsh in one of his many moods. On Friday, March 10, Jimmy celebrated his first anniversary in the army, and he celebrated it in fine fettle performing "special service"--- cleaning pots and pans in the Det. messhall. It was there that Jim wrote his famous opera, "Its Me Hermann". . . . .

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## USE V-MAIL MORE

---

The War Department urges everyone writing overseas to use V-Mail for several reasons which TILTON TALK considers important and passes on to you below.

- I. V-Mail is faster because it is the only kind of mail that is always sent by air.
- II. V-Mail takes up less space; it weighs only 1/140th as much as regular mail.

Probably the most important factor about V-Mail is one which many people seem to be unaware of. Ordinary letters and many regular air mail letters go by ship; they may take months to arrive. If the ships should be lost, then so is the mail lost. On the other hand, V-Mail is protected against loss, because if a V-Mail plane is forced down, the original V-Mail letters are re-photographed on another roll of microfilm and sent on a second plane!

### SOME TIPS ON HOW TO USE V-MAIL TO THE BEST ADVANTAGE

1. Write plainly: Small writing is often illegible after processing.
2. Address Letters Correctly: 15% of all overseas mail (millions of letters) is mis-addressed and cannot be delivered on time. Be sure to give your soldier's name, grade, serial number, unit or service organization, APO number, and Port Postmaster. Copy your soldier's address exactly as he gives it himself.



V-Mail can be bought at any stationery store, but here at Tilton it may be procured at the Post Office free of charge. Write several V-Mail letters in place of one "long letter." Wouldn't you rather receive several newsy and recent letters than one long one written many weeks ago?

### REMEMBER---V-MAIL GETS THERE FIRST

---

TOLD TO AWAIT ORDERS, HE DOES----FOR 13 MONTHS: Roxbury, Conn:(CNS) S/Sgt. John Zealor, of Roxbury, a tail gunner, who received three decorations for service in the African Theater, was returned to the U.S. in January, 1943, given a furlough, and told to go home and await orders.

Sgt. Zealor took these instructions literally. He came home and stayed here, catching up on his hunting, fishing, and apple pie eating. Last month, his mother received a telegram from the War Department stating that it did not know where her son was. She replied, by return wire, that he was at home.

Now Sgt. Zealor is back at a redistribution center. He has only one beef---- no pay for 13 months!



# G.I. SIDELIGHTS (CNS)

KELLY, ONE-MAN ARMY, GETS MEDAL OF HONOR:  
Italy: Number one hero of the Italian campaign--to date--is T/Sgt. Charles E.



Kelly, of Pittsburgh, who has received the Congressional Medal of Honor for his extraordinary achievements in action.

Kelly fought at San Pietro, Cassino, and in the Rapido River crossing. He's had 70 days of active combat and is credited with killing at least forty Germans. But his biggest day was last Sept. 13--near Altavilla.

On that date, he established the position of the enemy by crawling through sniper, mortar, and artillery fire, then worked with another patrol which he assisted "materially" until he ran out of ammunition. The next morning Kelly peppered an enemy advance with rifle, mortar, and bazooka fire until his unit had a chance to withdraw. His wounds during this action consisted of a skinned nose and some small cuts on his hands---from shell fragments!

GI, "KILLED" BY JAPS, NOT DEAD AFTER ALL:  
New York: Julius Katz, of New York, has been getting a lot of news about his brother, Cpl. Werner Katz, lately--all of it confusing.

One day recently, Mr. Katz read in the newspapers that brother Werner had killed the first Jap in a new American thrust into northern Burma. A day later came a telegram from the War Department saying that Werner had been killed in action. A day after that came a letter from the WD, confirming the telegram.

A couple of days later good news arrived. The WD telephoned Mr. Katz, informing him that his brother had not been killed after all and the next day a WD letter arrived, confirming the telephone call.

DROP IN SOME TIME: Algiers: Cpl. Nathan S. Levy, of New York, was lying in a muddy foxhole when the mail clerk gave him a letter. It was from a New York hotel, informing Levy that the hotel hadn't seen him for a long time and certainly would appreciate an early renewal of his patronage.



\* \* \* \*

LAFF O' THE WEEK: New York: A barnacle-studded old salt, retiring after 30 years in the Navy, decided that the best way to pass his fading years was to buy a saloon in New York.

He bought an old tavern, boarded it up, and began to paint and redecorate it. After a week had passed, residents of the area gathered outside and knocked on the door.

"When are you going to open up?" their spokesman asked. "We'd like to patronize your place."

"Open up!" the old sailor hollered, "I'll never open up. I bought this place for myself!"

\* \* \* \*

GENEROUS GI SHARES 48-HAMBURGER SNACK:  
Camp Roberts, Cal: "Forty-eight hamburgers please," said a GI to Marguerite Erickson, director of a service club cafeteria here.

Miss Erickson gulped.

"Oh, don't worry," said the soldier, "I'm not going to eat them all. I got three buddies outside!"

STAMFORD, CONN: A worried father ran this ad in the local paper: "Johnny. All is forgiven. You're I-A. Come home."

\* \* \* \*





"WHY CAN'T WE HAVE A THREE DAY  
PASS, SERGEANT?"



# HUMOR FROM OTHER CAMPS

The moon was white  
The road was dark  
The perfect place  
To stop and park..

He gave a sigh  
He gave a groan  
He cursed his fate  
He was alone. . .

-salem echo

\*\*\*\*\*

The wise husband remembers his wife's  
birthday, but forgets her age. . .

-salem echo

\*\*\*\*\*

Heard on the line: "Lemme have one of  
your cigarets, bud; left mine on the  
table when I joined the army". .

-greenwood gremlin

\*\*\*\*\*

A Chinaman opened a laundry between a  
drug store and a restaurant.  
The druggist had a sign: WE NEVER CLOSE.  
The restaurant announced: OPEN AT ALL  
HOURS. So, within a few days the laundry  
exhibited this sign: ME NO SLEEPY TOO. .

-habit

If she looks old, she's young  
If she looks young, she's old  
If she looks around, follow it. .

-habit

\*\*\*\*\*

A 1-A married a widow with four children  
and asked his draft board to reclassify  
him.

"Nothing doing," the Board said.  
"If you've got that much guts, the Army  
can use you."

-sentinel

\*\*\*\*\*

Fvt: "You've never kissed me like that  
before, Mary. Is it because we're  
in a blackout?"

Girl: "No- it's because my name isn't  
Mary." .

-Hammond Rx

\*\*\*\*\*

buy war bonds

At 18 one adores; at 20 one loves;  
at 30 one desires; at 40 one reflects..

-Medic's

GI: "Let's get married or something"

USO GIRL: "We'll get married or nothin  
-borden news

\*\*\*\*\*

Sarge: "Hi, sugar!! What's the  
chances?"

Chick: "Two to one. You and me  
against my conscience."

-W. W. eagle

\*\*\*\*\*

Love is like an onion  
You taste it with delight,  
And when it's gone you wonder  
What ever made you bite. . .

-aafsatonian

\*\*\*\*\*

She's only a hula hula dancer, but I  
love her still.

-Hammond Rx

\*\*\*\*\*



"Pardon me, miss" said  
the MF, "but it's  
against regulations to  
swim in this lake."

"Well," said the gal  
- gawgeous, "Why didn't  
you tell me before I  
undressed?"

"It ain't against regulations to  
undress, lady."

-kennedian

\*\*\*\*\*

Many a bull has been driven crazy  
by a red scarf; many a wolf has been  
driven crazy by a red sweater. . .

-gremlin

Bathing suits may point out the  
figure. . but slacks reveal the facts.

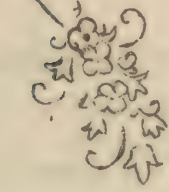
-habit

--they called her Checkers- because  
she jumped every time you made the  
wrong move. . .

-habit



# MUTTERS AND STUTTERS (CIVILIAN STYLE)



Any relation to live clerks----or dead!!  
(In case this lament should go to your head)  
Is an honest-to-goodness coincidence!!  
We could blame it on Spring, for incidence.  
Now, maybe the fever has not yet hitcha---  
But, Brother, if you are a clerk, it'll gitcha!  
You'll stare into space for the whole darned month  
You won't be a "slave to your work" (?) for onth!!  
Oh, death!! Am I trapped by this Spring-fever craze?  
I've been lounging here dreaming for daze and daze!!  
And I grin at the hospital gab that I've heard of,  
The "scandal" you "never will breathe a word of."  
Hey, I wonder what happened to Lang's bombardier,  
Agnes and he are pfft, I hear,  
Civilian opinion (including my own)  
Is that something is heckeling Edythe Leone.  
You can see she is suffering torturous ag!!  
Her sunny morale is beginning to sag!  
Well, the trouble is--should anyone ask,  
Why E. I. L. has been aging so fast--  
She's been weeping and wailing since "way back when"  
Sgt. Knox went out with that hospital gen.  
Another one of our young stenogs  
Is groping about in a wretched fog---  
You've heard of the story of Clair Pie  
And hearts and flowers and the brave F.A.?  
Since "that" outfit marched out of Dix,  
Miss Clair's in a pretty unhappy fix!!  
D. Wagner is caught by the Spring and the flowers,  
Or could it be merely the late, late hours?  
If so--well, honey,--burney, burney!!  
Some of us jokers can never learney!!  
The, gay young blades up Registrar way  
Partied in Trenton---tres gai!! tres gai!!  
The way they tell it, 'twas quite an orgy  
For those who ate and drank, 'twas gorgey!!  
(Do your old bones creak like mine, perhaps??  
Then here's an excuse for an utter collapse!!)  
Collins and "Shakespeare" were quite a twosome  
(Their dancing made all of the rest look gruesome)  
The Roma floors---they creaked and cried!  
They shivered their timbers--and later--died!!  
The spectators groaned, and some, more cautious,  
Hid behind chairs---how ghast!! How nauseous!!  
They left the proprietors of the Roma  
In a restful state of hazy coma.  
Dear Registrar chums, if you're intendin'  
To give more parties---PLEASE spare old Trenton!!  
From the C. Personnel to Lieutenant Hayward--  
"You CERTAINLY are contrary and wayward!!  
If you don't give the "Doc" some cooperation,  
You'll never get over your operation."

CHEERIO!!

P.S. Dear Mr. Anthony, is anyone capable  
Of making this weather a bit less Aprable?





# WAC TUAL FACTS

BY PFC. PEARL T. JACKSON

It's amazing the number of Tilton WACs who have a yen for ocean breezes. If half as many would affix their signatures to a voluntary K.P. list as did to the overseas service sheet, there'd be sufficient kitchen help to man all of Schrafft's restaurants.

In the event that all who signed up for overseas service are granted their request, Tilton will indeed be a desolate spot, with the few remaining timid souls rattling around like ten beans in a bucket, and huddling together in one barrack - (or more likely one cadre room) for comfort and warmth. TGH will be a ghost town, haunted by phantoms of a once-glorious past. However, now more than ever before, it is well to remember the time-worn adage, "Many are called, but few are chosen." Chosen recently were Sgt. Mabel Lesser and Private "Stormy" Cloud- both of whom will be sorely missed and long-cherished.

Heard on the ramp: "I'm gettin' nervice in the service."

What fate could be more tragic than to be C.Q. on one's birthday? That's exactly what happened to Cpl. Marie Ives last week. Well, Ivey, it could be worse. For instance, there's New Year's Eve, when one's thoughts and inclinations are far removed from the affairs of the Orderly Room. Wonder who will have the misfortune to serve as C.Q. on Armistice Eve? That Wac will surely merit an award for singular sacrifice.



## Stating the Obvious

A WAC named Josephine and a jaunty young Marine  
Once decided they were destined for each other.  
They were happy for a while, in a military style,  
Until Josie met her boy friend's younger brother.

They called this fellow Roy, an exciting sort of boy,  
A sergeant in the army, strong and lean;  
To cut the story short, Roy our Josephine did court,  
And 'twas curtains for the dashing young Marine.

The moral of this story, this tale of love and glory,  
Is clear to everyone who knows the score;  
Though Marine Corps and the Navy may collect most of the gravy,  
It's the ARMY that the female hearts adore.

It is fascinating to observe the various techniques displayed on Wednesday nights, when the floors in the WAC Barracks are prepared for Thursday morning formal inspections. With what loving care are those sturdy (?) old floors ministered unto!!



Many a worthy G.I. mop has given its life blood in the weekly endeavor, and more than one wooden bucket has sprung a leak under the stress and strain of it all. As for soap-- you should have a dollar for each bar consumed in these Wednesday night maneuvers.

\* \* \*



But back to techniques (and how easy it is to ramble off the subject). The most popular seems to be the "soapy mop followed by dry mop" method. Following in hot pursuit is the "soapy broom followed by dry mop" method. A strong contender is the "wet mop alone" technique, the latter being employed when the floor is only moderately dirty, in the opinion of its particular occupant & her neighbors. Occasionally, one sees demonstrated the "down on knees with G.I. brush" method, but this meets with less favor than the others, and if one indulges in the "down on knees" method too frequently, one is apt to be regarded with suspicion and mild hostility by one's barrack-mates. Whitcha' buckin' for, gal????

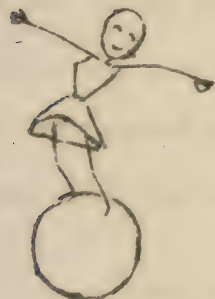


A technique hitherto unmentioned is described briefly as follows: You say to me, "Does my floor look dirty to you?" I say to you, "Naw. Anyway, the dirt's on even." You say to me, "Then I guess I won't bother with it this week. I'll let it go till next week." Finally, the sweetest words this side of Heaven: "Want me to scrub your floor? I'm doing mine anyway, and a little more won't hurt me." YES.. it ACTUALLY does happen. ...Pimpinelli did mine on 22 March, 1944.

We heard one WAC describe another thusly: "She has about as much individuality as a footlocker." Women will be women, even in the service.

One of the many adjustments we shall have to make when we regain our civilian status is that of answering the telephone correctly. It just won't do to murmur softly into the receiver, "A. B. Throckmorton & Co., Printers' Supplies, Private Smythe speaking." That "Miss Smythe speaking" will be difficult to manage at first, but it's rumored that habits are easily made and broken.

Another tendency resulting from our Army experience will be to salute the boss. Mr. Throckmorton would undoubtedly be flattered, but it wouldn't be proper.



#### WAC Epitaph

She was gracious and charming, but that ' wasn't all,  
Of greatest importance, she was "on the ball".  
She was lovely, inspiring, willowy, tall,  
But far above that, she was "on the ball".  
Her virtues were manifold, faults were small,  
But - this above all - she was "on the ball" . . .

The long-heralded bath tub has made its debut, has been weighed and found not-wanting, and now is on the verge of completely revolutionizing the well-established habits of the WAC Detachment. It used to be simple to head straight for the shower on Saturday night, but now we hesitate, vacillating, "Which shall it be, tub or shower?" into the wee small hours, with consequent loss of sleep, and a bedraggled appearance on Sunday morning . . . . .



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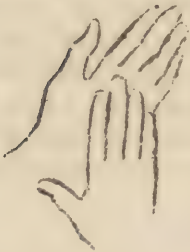
BRITISH GIRLS GET NEW ANGLE ON KISSING: London (CNS)- American soldiers are giving British girls a new slant on kissing, according to research recently completed here. GIs tilt their heads to the left when they kiss, while the English tilt theirs to the right. The girls, the report continues, are now becoming ambidextrous.



# LIBRARY NOTES

HELEN Z. DETWEILER

(Editor's Note: The Library Notes column on mystery and detective stories and the mystery quiz which appeared in the 1 March issue of TILTON TALK has become famous, at least in the office of the Second Service Command Librarian. In a bulletin sent out to all Army Libraries in the Second Service Command, the article was "recommended as an excellent example of the type of material which can be used for library columns in camp and post newspapers.")



"O, April, welcome home. The stirring earth  
Is scrubbed and scoured, fresh clean with rain,  
You are the hope of beauty and the birth  
Of life from death----come, welcome home again."

What a delightful time to turn to the enjoyment of poetry! Coleridge tells us that "poetry is the blossom and the fragrance of all human knowledge, human thoughts human passions, emotions, language." Poetry will satisfy every emotion. The foreword to John Kieran's (Information Please) "Poems I Remember," tells the reader--- "This is a gathering of verse...cherished for any number of reasons: for its fire and flame, for inspired philosophy of the lines, for deep learning or the high ideals, for the lovely lilt....for the depths to which the poet plumbed or the heights to which he soared....and the hope that it left for the future."

In connection with this poetic frame of mind, printed below are verses from four different famous-poems. See if you can identify the poem and the author's name from those hints. The answers can be found upside down in the lower left hand corner of this page.

1. "Gather ye rose-buds while ye may,  
Old time is still a-flying;  
And this same flower that smiles  
today  
Tomorrow will be dying."
2. "And if the Wine you drink, the Lip  
you press,  
End in what All begins and ends in  
Yes;  
Think then you are Today, what Yes-  
terday  
You were, Tomorrow you shall not  
be less."
3. "It looked extremely rocky for the Boston nine that day,  
The score stood two to four, with but an inning left to play.  
So, when Cooney died at second, and Burrows did the same,  
A pallor wreathed the features of the patrons of the game."
4. "We're foot-slog-slog-slog-sloggin' over Africa,  
Foot-foot-foot-foot-sloggin' over Africa;  
(Boots-boots-boots-boots-movin' up and down again!)  
There's no discharge in the war!"

## SUGGESTED ANTHOLOGIES--POETRY

1. "Council to Girls"--Robert Herrick
2. From "The Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam"
3. "Casey at the Bat"--Phineas Thayer
4. "Boots"--Rudyard Kipling

- Palgrave-----Golden Treasury  
Adams-----Innocent Merriment  
Untermeyer-----Modern American Poetry  
Stevenson-----Home Book of Verse





# EASTER MESSAGE

FROM BRIG. GEN. WM. R. ARNOLD, CHIEF OF CHAPLAINS

The longer the war goes on, the more do we feel the need of a strength greater than our own. The unending hardships, sufferings, and loss of life burden our thoughts more and more, and threaten to crowd out completely our hopes of any lasting joy in the victory to come. There grows within us a fear that we are fighting against a powerful malignant force which cannot be destroyed by bullets and bombs. We begin to feel the near presence of an invisible enemy, strong, crafty, and inhuman, who can win his victories in spite of all our victories over human enemies. In our helplessness we sink to our knees in prayer and from the depths of our hearts comes the cry, "Lord, save us.....we perish."

Thus does God, through the agonies of war, lead men to a knowledge of Himself and to a realization that we are as much a part of His Kingdom in Heaven as of His Kingdom on earth. We learn anew that we are more spirit than flesh, and that if our spirits fail, no worldly weapons can bring real victory. We must be soldiers of God using spiritual weapons if we wish victory on the battlefield to bring peace to all nations.



Therefore, hand in hand with God's Son we go through Gethsemane to the foot of Calvary to learn the lessons of spiritual warfare. In Gethsemane we pause near a prostrate body in such agony of mind that blood sweats from every pore, and we learn the secret of all strength....."Father, not my will, but Thine be done." Then to the foot of Calvary where we stand with eyes fixed on a crucified figure. In three hours we go through the whole school of pain, suffering, and self-sacrifice. Our hearts sink to the depths of despair when we hear the words, "My God, My God, why hast Thou forsaken me?" Our hope and courage are renewed when from dying lips comes the promise to the penitent sinner, "This day thou shalt be with me in Paradise." Then.....the death....which shook the foundations of the earth.....and gave birth to a new world.

We move on to wait before a tomb closed and sealed. We remember this Man's miracles and prophecies and things which He said. We have faith and hope, strength and courage, but we feel the loss of his living Presence. And so we wait....and not in vain. With the rising of the sun, He, the Crucified, deathless and glorious, comes forth from the tomb and stands before us. "I am the Resurrection and the Life he that believeth in me, although he be dead, shall live; and everyone that liveth and believeth in me, shall not die forever."

We know that men who visit Gethsemane and Calvary and the Open Tomb for even a few minutes daily are men who have no fear, who can endure all things, and who, with the Risen Christ, are sure of a final and glorious victory.

## TILTON CHAPEL----SCHEDULE OF RELIGIOUS SERVICES

### CATHOLIC

Sunday Mass.....6:15 and 8:30 AM  
Weekday Mass.....7:00 AM  
Saturday Confession..4:30-5; 7:30-8 PM

Chaplain Bernard J. Carlin

### PROTESTANT

Sunday Divine Worship.....10:00 AM

Chaplain Frederick C. Frommhagen

### JEWISH

Friday Sabbath Service.....7:00 PM

Chaplain Samuel N. Sherman





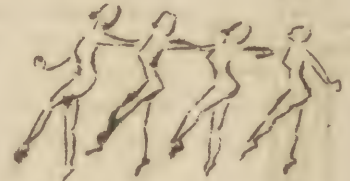
# WHISPERS

BY S/SGT. EDDIE JUDGE

What to write?... Who to write about?... Sort of a poser, brother, sort of a poser... So we'll get away from the army and dish out some info on what we know somethin' about... Could call it "How do girls get in show business" or "Let's go on the stage"... And that is a question and dream of the average girl that can be answered in just so many words... And here's the 'so many words' . . . . .

No matter whether it be peace or war, depression or boom, every year hundreds of girls decide to forsake the "juggling hash department" or banging a typewriter in some office, and save their hard-earned bucks and head for Broadway and a "career". Some wind up back home in a short time... Some just wind up... Take your choice of whether they wind up back in their old jobs in a new city or, disillusioned, take the so-called 'easy way out' and leap out the window of some cheap side-street hotel...

Those that can stick it out and manage to get in a show, either in the line or with a small part, always have that "rainbow" to look forward to... That they'll get a chance as an understudy, grab a fat part, and become a star... This isn't impossible... Some have done it, and the attendant publicity brings in a brand new flock with "stardust" in their eyes...



You might well wonder how these kids live between jobs... And there are plenty of "betweens"... The average layman could say they could be well taken care of by any one of their host of admirers... Could be, but isn't so... These kids have ideals, and no "stage-door Johnny" is going to be allowed to upset them or the kids morals... In spite of glaring headlines about "chorus girls," their life is orderly.... Maybe she has acquired a worldly 'pose' and her eyes may become a little hard... But underneath she's still that small-town girl with her small-town ideals...



...When food becomes a little scarce she'll accept a dinner date (and that's all, brother) from some 'wolf' whose line is that he can "get her with any show in town"... She knows all the answers to this one, and the answers to all the questions that this so-called 'wolf' thinks he is being so original with... Back in her room she'll fling herself on the bed and tell her room-mate all about it... Of course she has a room-mate... Someone just like herself, and both of them will get up early in the morning for another round of agencies... Let's go with them and see what happens to an average day in the life of these kids...

The girls start out together, but split up when they make the rounds... It just isn't good policy to go job-hunting in pairs... One takes a chance and goes to see a producer whom the 'wolf' told her about, on the chance that it may be on the level... No dice... He chews his cigar and tells her he likes blondes, can't really put a girl in a show himself, but he knows a man who does, and if she's



free to go out to dinner with him... She promises to call him in an hour... And forgets all about the phoney... The other girl makes the rounds of agencies, and generally gets the stock answer... "Nothing today."

After a lunch... A coke and a sandwich is all the budget can afford... The afternoon is spent chasing tips from other kids in the business about calls for girls at the So-and-So Theatre, and Such-and-Such an office... Depending on what luck they have, they get to their room about midnight, after dropping in on some of the other girls and comparing notes... Once home, there are stockings and underthings to wash out and dresses to be ironed... Letters home have to be written with a cheerful undercurrent that the writer is far from feeling... And plans made for the next day... Maybe they'll try that club one of the girls told them was changing girls in the line... Or see if there really is a road company of that hit show being cast... And so it goes "Between jobs" for these Girls of Broadway.....

.. And so goes another column--- G'bye, now.....

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## PURPLE HEARTS AWARDED

One Oak Leaf Cluster to the Purple Heart and five Purple Heart Medals were awarded to the following TGH patients wounded in action overseas:

Pfc Frank M. Nicholas, Ward 32, received the Oak Leaf Cluster for injuries sustained as a result of enemy action near Naples, Italy, last September.

The others were:

Cpl. John L. Moeller, Ward 9, near Randazzo, Sicily.

Pfc James A. Murphy, Jr., Ward 25, Tunisia.

Pfc Michael A. Saviello, Ward 28, Salerno, Italy.

Pvt. Francis R. Klass, Ward 26, Migvoni, Italy.

Pvt. William B. Westerfield, honorably discharged from the service last week, Gangi, Sicily.



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DID YOU BUY THAT EXTRA BOND????

INVEST IN THE FUTURE

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A large number of old radios have been donated to the Occupational Therapy Dept at TGH by the Special Service Office at Fort Dix for the use of patients, according to Capt. Josephine Springer, Occupational Therapy officer. The radios, most of which are past usable stage, will be taken apart and their parts and the lumber in the cabinets used in constructing new objects. Radio assembly kits for patients working in the occupational therapy program teach patients how to build radio sets of the simpler variety. Parts of the discarded sets will be used in this connection.

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HERE'S WHAT YOU DO IN THE INFANTRY. Italy (CNS)- An infantryman, describing in a letter the house-to-house fighting here, had this to say: "Today we captured five living rooms and three dining rooms and have advance patrols in a kitchen"..



# HERE AND THERE AROUND TILTON

STORK NOTE: Just after the last issue of TILTON TALK went to press, a blessed event dropped down on T/3 Harold Perlmutter and Mrs. Perlmutter in the form of a baby OR technician, a boy named Stevens, born on March 16 at Locust Mountain Hospital, Shenandoah, Pennsylvania. The youngster weighed a kicking 7 lbs 2 oz. at birth and now both mother, father and son are "doing swell" according to no less an authority than Sgt. Perlmutter.

\* \* \* \*

THE MARITAL KNOT: Two Detachment men got themselves married within the past week. Pfc Joe Shedaker tied the knot last Saturday and Pfc Charley Turley was married today. Charley is marrying Miss Eleanor Pope, of Basking Ridge, N.J. in the Parsonage of the Methodist Church there at 8 PM. Charley is from Summit, N.J. by way of West Virginia.

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## NOTES ON TGH ATTENDANCE AT ARMY SCHOOLS:

Some of Tilton's officers and men have been getting a strong dose of G.I. "larn-in'" during the past week or two. Capt. Paul B. Henon, Security and Intelligence Officer and Capt. Rubin R. Miller, Plans and Training Officer, attended the conference held at Fort Dix last Tuesday and Wednesday for the interpretation of censorship and security problems. This conference was one of 20 such held throughout the country.

Capt. Jack Messey, Det. CO, Lt. Wm. P. Hayward, Ass't. Adjutant, Sgt. John Witko, and Cpl. Kenneth Myers attended a two-day course in Bomb Reconnaissance in New York City this week.

Sgts. John W. Haines and Louis Sachs are currently attending a non-commissioned officers' school for orientation work at Tarrytown, New York.

## THE LABORATORY NEEDS BLOOD URGENTLY-----

HELP SAVE A LIFE BY DONATING BLOOD TODAY!

NEW EXECUTIVE OFFICER: Lt. Col. Henry A. Cotton Jr., Executive Officer at Tilton GH for over a year and a half, has left for other parts, and the new EO is Major Edward A. Hanna, MC, the current Hospital Inspector. TILTON TALK wishes both officers the best of luck in their new assignments.

\* \* \* \*

WELL-DESERVED ORCHIDS TO PATIENT: An interesting aftermath to last Sunday's



broadcast of "This Is Fort Dix" was a letter received by Pfc Carmine Botti, one of the patients who participated, who lost his left eye in the Tunisian campaign. The toast of Wilmerding, Pa., Pfc Botti had reason to feel puffed up over the following letter which he received from Tom Slater:

"I want to thank you most sincerely for the 'swell' spot you did on "This Is Fort Dix" last Sunday.

"I thought you were excellent and I have received many comments from listeners to that effect.

"What you have gone through and the magnificent job you did in battle make some of the rest of us feel very small and unimportant in this world particularly when I see what a splendid attitude you have toward everything you have been through.

"I am proud of the opportunity I had of meeting you."

Signed: Tom Slater, Director  
Special Features & Sports  
Mutual Broadcasting System

## TILTON OFFICER, PATIENTS, AND EM ON AIR

Appearing on "This Is Fort Dix" from the RC Rec. Hall this Sunday will be Major J. R. Baldes, Reconditioning Officer, T/4 Tom Bender, of the OR, and two patients--Pvt. Michele Mango, Ward 8, and Pvt. Chester Mocarski, Ward 30. Listen in over Mutual at 3 PM.



"HO HUM! LETS GO DOWN  
TO SEE THAT NEW  
DOROTHY LAMOUR  
MOVIE!"



*Schreiner*



